

## HOW NYE GOT THERE

Into London With a Tin Trunk  
and an Appetite.

## HOTEL NOT-ON-THE-STRAND

Where the Bill Grown in All Kinds of  
Weather—Pine Golf and Scotch  
Sweetness.

Chicago, Ill., by Edgar W. Nye.  
LONDON, THE LATTER PART OF  
AUTUMN, 1893.

When I left America, to bring refinement and the light of the gospel into Great Britain and Ireland, I was told to go to an hotel first and lodgings afterward. A friend told me to go to Brown's hotel in the Strand. In landing at Waterloo station, which is handy to



BLOWING UP A PAPER BAG.

the postoffice and courthouse, I took a four wheeler and had my nice new tin trunk put on the top. This trunk I borrowed of our hired girl, Josephine Pinner, heir apparent to the throne of Ranpato, king of the common people on the coast of Africa.

She loaned me her trunk. It is of tin, painted to resemble a typical sunset, and has a handle on the top. I had to pay my board in advance while I carried this trunk. If it had been full of coupons, it would have made no difference. With that and a soft felt hat I could have boarded among pickpockets all winter with safety.

"Where to, sir?" came the gentle, girly voice of the cabman.

"Brown's hotel, Strand," I answered as I finished up a bag of popcorn which I brought from home.

"There is no Brown's hotel on the Strand, sir," says the driver, who was much better dressed than I and declined in a stiff manner to help me close out the popcorn.

"Well, is there another Brown's hotel?" I asked as I blew up the paper bag and busted it in the ear of a policeman, with a ringing laugh.

"Yes, sir. There's one on Dover street, sir."

"Well, go there, colonel," said I, "and don't spare your stock. Pound him on the back, for I'm as hungry as a grizzly at an afternoon tea."

I entered London at night as Julius Caesar did, so that people would not desert their business to come to the train, thus leaving their homes and shops a prey to burglars and robbers. The ruse was successful. No one was there to crowd the streets and congest traffic.

We drove to Brown's hotel on Dover street, and I was soon assigned to the room which seemed to match my stevedore trunk and Ellis island bag. It was 9 shillings per day, but that did not include amount brought forward, attendance, use of electric light, bath, use of poker and fire shovel, use of fire escape, breakfast, luncheon, dinner, tea and coffee, sugar, milk, use of sugar tongs, deserts, ice, suppers, wear and tear of napkins, children's board, board of valet, sherry, madras, corkage, port, use of corkerew, claret, mince, burgundy, chablis, hock, moselle, champagne, use of nut crackers, liquors, spirits (of just men rectified, I presume), ale and stout, aerated waters, cigars, sundries and breakfast.

I did not remember that I broke anything, so I asked about it. No bill at a hotel is correct without an item for breakage.

"Beg pardon," said I, with wonderful grace and civility, "but I cannot remember that I have broken anything except the shell of a soft boiled egg day before yesterday, and that is a common offense."

"Very true, indeed," said the cashier, a beautiful, long waisted girl, with a voice like a meadow lark, "but you forget that the egg was a surprise and shock to you, sir, and that you broke one of the commandments at the time."

I was so knocked out that she stood with her watch in her hand and counted me out according to ring rules. I did not even venture to say what was true, that they were not her commandments, but I paid the charge, which was two and six.

Yet Brown's is a good hotel, and the price of board and lodging there is not high. It is when you ask whether it is likely to rain or not, or use the inkstand or door mat that the bill runs up. Your receipted bill also has a stamp on it, which I presume you pay for under the heading of lick yours (liquors) (Scotland Yard jokes).

Yesterday most all day I played golf. I took Clarence along to carry my golf swatters. These swatters are a combination between a stick and our back and a crop. Clarence took the umbrella stand full of these things—a receptacle made for the purpose of holding six or seven kinds of swatters.

The field consisted of a paddock owned by the Duke of Devonshire containing 40 acres of ground and seven decayed houses. It might have been one of the decayed nobility, but when I saw the wind was from that quarter I could not help noting it.

I wore my new golf clothes, and Clarence cleaned me with his pommie. The day was cold and kept me active. Clarence told me of his past life and ordered a lunch to be brought to me at the end of the link. The link is the round one has to make, a sort of tour over the "ath," as Clarence calls it, with gather holes so far apart, which run 40 for with your ball. The winner is the man who gets his ball in these gather holes with the

least number of swats. That's what the matter.

You hit the ball as hard as possible in getting from one hole to another, and the game is fought with as much excitement as hitting a frozen fried cake along a windy road. When you get near the hole, however, you must be more careful, or you will miss. You must also get your ball out of any bad place, too, where you have driven it, and must use the golf club to do it with too.

You can imagine how I felt when I drove my ball into the midst of a picnic lawn, and it landed in the marble-like glass of a young lady of rare beauty. Knowing the rules of the game, she remained like a statue until I came up and with wonderful skill drove the ball safely across the field, leaving a track of marble-like "art way across the path," as Clarence said. This incident was printed and commented upon adversely by the London press, so I give it here correctly in order to set myself right.

The press in stating that I scattered a quart of jelly, a jar of pickles and the brains of an intellectual dog over the entire party was grossly wrong, and the report hurt me a good deal among friends who had invited me to come and play golf with them and who afterward accused themselves on the ground that diphtheria had broken out in their families.

Golf is a Scottish game, and is as full of dry humor and pious, ringing, girlish laughter as the death of Lady Jane Grey. Yesterday Mr. Gladstone laid aside the polka dot cravat which he has used so long. This is a sign that summer is over now. In the spring he puts it on when the Maltese catkins show themselves on the willows. Gladstone still wears the scarlet woolen socks, however, which he had in 1893, when I first visited England a poor and unknown tourist.

Now how different! I have come here on a Dutch steamer only to be the pet and favorite of duchesses ever since my arrival.

Just to show a friend from Dakota my pull here, the other day while I was walking with him on St. James street I heard the foot of the trolley coach from Hampton Court. The driver is dressed as well as possible in a fine fitting uniform with white, beaver hat and the footman looks like Thackeray's dream.

"There," says I, "Alick, that's my four-in-hand coming now. How would you like to take a dier down to Hampton Court to see if I have paid too much for it. You go tooling down there with me, look at the ranche and range, water, grass for stock, etc., and then tell me what it's worth. If I've paid too much for it, I want to know it, so as to stop payment on one of my checks."

When the coach got alongside the soloist blew a merry blast which made everybody look around. I threw up my hand in a courtly way, acquired while justice of the police court in Laramie City, and stopped the gorgeous equipage. Fortunately we were the only passengers, so I showed my friend how the brake worked, told him how I bought the old wheeler of the speaker of the house of commons and generally gave him the history and price of everything. We had a good time, and I blew him off at the Queen's Arms at Hampton to lunch. It



PLAYING GOLF.

was a mighty tough lunch I must admit. A hot Irish stew with "hillalys" in it and a mug of bitter constituted the entire programme, and to one who is not used to it beer from a metal mug tastes like bonnet drunk from a new zinc lined sink.

But we had a good time. I asked the driver now and again how the leaders were standing it since the rainy weather, and all such things, till my friend Alick said:

"Yer a regular one, ain't ye? Lord, but don't yer put it on over here, though! But I know ye, Bill, when yer was poor; didn't I, Bill? I knew ye when yer hadn't struck a lick at literature and was practicing law and had to go to the other law office to get warm. Remember that? Now look at ye! Too proud to drive the Deadwood and Sydney stage. Set here, by gawney, and let a judge of the supreme cote, with a high hat, drive yer stock for ye. And too dam biggity yer air, Bill, to even blow yer own horn, but hire a 'Pucopple' clergyman fer to do it fer ye."

"Work my pelt up into diploms, Bill, but yer put on more side than what Victoria does. I like this sort of ride first class; but, Bill, if they knew back at Chyrene how yer carried on here in good society, yer life wouldn't be worth a sheer calf born on the trail of a Christmas eve."

Bill Nye

## The Modern Mother

Has found that her little ones are improved more by the pleasant laxative, Syrup of Figs, when in need of the laxative effect of a gentle remedy than by any other, and that it is more acceptable to them. Children enjoy it and it benefits them. The true remedy, Syrup of Figs, is manufactured by the California Fig Syrup Co. only.

One limited first class fare with \$2.00 additional for the round trip harvest excursions August 22 September 12 and October 10, 1903. The Wisconsin Central line will run low rate harvest excursions on above dates to points in Minnesota, North and South Dakota. Tickets will be good twenty (20) days from date of sale, with stop-over privileges to points west of St. Paul and Minneapolis. For full information address any of the company's representatives at J. C. Hunt, Gen'l Pass and Tkt. Agt., Chicago, Ill.

## THE BOSTON STORE

## GREAT OPENING OF HOLIDAY GOODS!

Our Christmas Bazaar Opens Monday Morning  
With a Special Sale of ALL Holiday  
Goods and Handkerchiefs.

## A MAGNIFICENT STOCK

And the Greatest Values We Have EVER Presented to the Public of this City.

COMMENCING MONDAY MORNING our Bazaar Room, stocked with a fine assortment of things useful and ornamental for the holidays will be opened. We have given especial attention to have one of the best displays we have ever made in this city, and great care has been exercised in the choice of articles, which in our judgment would be most likely to meet approval and create prompt sales. Books in beautiful bindings were never offered before at such low prices and our stock of these is very large and complete. We have a special department for the Oxford Bible, international series, recommended especially for teachers. We shall show a fine line of popular books in sets and single volumes. We offer the magnificent work, "The World We Live In," a complete Geographical, Geological, Historical, Astronomical, Statistical work of all nations, with 300 maps and engravings. In the department of Children's and Juvenile Books we offer the largest and most complete line ever offered by us. In Celluloid, Plush and Fancy Woods we show a fine line of sets of all kinds suitable for presents for Ladies, Gentlemen and Children.

## Silverware.

We shall offer a select and beautiful line of silverware of all kinds for the holiday trade; the goods will be of the best known makes and some rare and pretty things will be shown; also Lamps, Onyx Stands, and Music Cabinets of all kinds at low prices.

## Handkerchiefs.

Handkerchiefs this year will, in all probability, be more generally employed as Christmas presents than ever before, and with this idea in view we have imported for the holidays more extensively than ever, and shall make the largest display ever given in this section. The entire Dress Goods Aisle of our store will be given up to Handkerchiefs for the Christmas trade and the display will be very beautiful. On Monday morning we shall commence a great sale of Handkerchiefs covering the entire range of our gigantic stock—newly opened—from the lowest priced goods ranging up to the finest China, Scotch Cambric and finest Swiss embroidered goods.

## Leather Goods.

We have made large purchases of Leather goods for the holiday trade and open this department in the rear of our store Monday morning.

## Millinery

Commences a sweeping closing out sale Monday morning.

## Gloves.

We have made preparations for a large Glove trade and have just received a large shipment of the "Foster" fine Kid Gloves which go on sale tomorrow morning.

## Gent's Furnishings.

We have devoted a large counter for the display of a fine stock of Gent's fine fancy Shirts, Ties, Gloves, Hosiery, Underwear and Umbrellas, purchased for the Christmas trade. ON SECOND FLOOR we offer a full line of GENT'S SMOKING JACKETS.

## Dress Goods and Silks.

In our Dress Goods and Silk departments we have purchased some special novelties for the Christmas trade and special bargain lots will be offered this week.

## Cloaks.

We commence a great clearing sale of all Cloaks on Monday morning which will continue until Christmas, but every lady who desires a first choice should be in this department as early as possible.

## Toilet Articles.

We shall offer at our Notion Counters a superb line of Toilet Articles and Fancy Notions purchased for the holiday trade.

## SPECIAL NOTICE.

The great commercial stringency of the times has afforded splendid opportunity for the purchase of all kinds of merchandise at enormous reductions from normal value. The extraordinary clearing sale which we commenced some weeks ago and which proved so phenomenally successful enabled us to reduce our stock to such a point that we have been in the very best position for some time to take advantage of this unusual circumstances, and we have made large purchases for the holidays and in our regular departments, the full value of which will be offered to the public at once. Besides our large purchases for the holidays we have made extensive purchases of Dress Goods, Linens, Silks, Underwear and Cloaks, every piece of which has been purchased at prices far under normal value. We were large buyers at the recent sale of the stock of House, Lawson & Connor, New York and our purchases throughout will go on sale tomorrow morning.

EVERYTHING STRICTLY AS REPRESENTED.

TRANKLA, JAMIESON & CO.

THE BOSTON STORE.